

# Martin Sexton, Black Sheep

Sittin in this lonely town wonderin when things are gonna change  
Dreamin my life away and it seems them dreams they turned into a bunch of dust clouds  
Gettin my nerve up but my past is pullin me down  
wonderin how long this black sheep can stick around

Somebody told me once before  
you can never go home again once you leave  
say anything just to steer me away from the truth of what I who I am and what I believe  
So I thanked him for his two cents  
with a shake and some sympathy  
and I packed up my blue jeans and I headed for the big prize  
of my freedom

Bye bye black sheep  
black sheep of the family  
Bye bye black sheep hOW that means so much to me  
Bye bye to my friends and to my family  
bye bye black sheep goin off and set my soul set it free

Times they were changin I did just a little re-arrangin  
take a couple chances my progress it advances  
to that prize of my freedom

It's written in the stars that steel bars never will a prison cell make  
once I find that sweet home or a place I like to call home anyway  
some people will say I'm crazy singin out loud like I do here on the street  
when I got A song I sing it out loud and if you don't like that my friend  
well I'm gonna say to you

Chorus